

# Good Morning

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The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

## I get around

By Ronald Richards

THEY say that everybody has a story. I believe that to be true, and here is one that fell right into my hands. I didn't even have to search for it.

I was sitting in Hyde Park, watching the birds wheeling over the Serpentine. Next to me on the seat was an insignificant-looking old tramp; weather-beaten face, nothing about him worth gazing at twice.

I made a remark about the birds; and then the story broke.

"Yes," said the tramp, "they are beautiful, but you should see them around Pitcairn Island."

In answer to my raised eyebrows he began to talk about the island on which the mutineers of the Bounty landed after they had sent Captain Bligh and his companions adrift in an open boat. You remember the film about the mutiny, in which Laughton played the lead?

**Had my tramp been to Pitcairn?** I don't know, he never hinted one way or the other; but only a man who had some sort of knowledge would know all he told me.

Maybe he was an old seaman. He didn't say. But he seemed to know Pitcairn intimately. The island, he said, was about two miles by one mile. Its present population was somewhere about 200, with many children, who are taught the rudiments of education in the wooden shack that is the school.

The men of Pitcairn are big, husky chaps. One of them—a descendant of Christian (who headed the mutiny)—was able to pick up a twenty-foot boat and carry it down to what passes for a beach.

It isn't really a beach, just a break between the high cliffs. It was there the Bounty rested and ended her trip. The remains of the ship can still be seen far down, through the calm sea—when it is calm.

**How do the islanders live?** Oh, on goat-flesh, milk, birds' eggs, fish and fruit. There is plenty of fruit. There isn't much depth to the soil, but it bears maize and vegetables. The people weave their own cloth, a coarse kind of sheeting, which they make into garments. Their dress is simple—the women have a smock, the men slacks and a jacket.

Long ago they got a radio, but it is mostly out of order because they can't keep the batteries up. But when a ship passes, the Pitcairners put off in boats and sell the trinkets which they make; or rather exchange them for what they can get.

### The postman's knock

Their letters and newspapers come by the passing ships—generally thrown overboard in a barrel, or tied to a buoy after being wrapped in oilskin. The ships give a few blasts on their syrups, and the isolated community knows the postman has arrived. They pick up the flotsam.

## Group up and—



## a-head together!

# GOT DANCING FEET?

"SWING it, Pops . . . Yea, Man . . . It Chills Ya . . . Jam it Gate!" To those in the know, these are expressions of Swing.

If you are one of the cats, folks, and soaks who has gone Swing, you know how it feels to get "in the groove"; if you aren't in the music swirl, if modern rhythm has as yet left you unmarked, this jargon is all a meaningless muddle.

**Well, you don't have to know all the dictionary of Swing to be a good dancer. In fact, you don't even have to like swing to dance well!**

At the present you may be one upon whom Swing acts as a physical allergic. Of the conservative element, you may have been sensitive to blatant Jazz and found that it devastated your peace of mind.

If Swing now arouses your ire and seems senseless, then take it with tongue in cheek and observe its reaction on the emotionally unstable. To you and to them a desensitising treatment is recommended. In your case injections of understanding are suggested; but for those

### Good for the mind

Take Swing as it comes, but accept it with understanding. Its buoyant effect will provide a good mental stimulus, and care and worries have a way of vanishing as its rhythms invade your consciousness.

Now, in your all-too-rare off-duty hours, why not go to a dance and drown your sorrows in Swing? It's not rationed. It is not even in short-supply.

Some Servicemen, I know, will never dance because they just hate the idea of dancing, and have preference for cards or billiards or talking politics and discussing Service matters. But there are plenty of men who want to dance, and do dance, and it is to them that I would address the recommendation of carrying their interest in dancing as far as they do in learning, improving and perfecting their favourite game or their own job in Service life.

Men who go on the floor should realise that the quality of their dancing makes their company, from the woman's point of view, anything from torture to pleasure.

I would mention another (perhaps the most important) reason

By JACK JACKSON



Popular Radio Band Leader.)

ing pressure on the heel; travel back pulling the front heel along the floor, and as the front foot is passing the back foot drop the heel, letting it take the weight from the front foot.

**Never drop the back heel until the front foot is passing it. The forward walk is equally important. Take a long step from the hip, relaxing the supporting knee and gliding the heel of the travelling foot forward, not forgetting to relax the same immediately it takes the weight.**

You can soon pick up the Quickstep, Waltz and Foxtrot; but what about, say, the Tango? No need to quit the floor when a good Tango is played.

It's in 2/4 time, and really is very simple.

In the Tango there are no rises, falls or sways; the feet are picked up slightly and placed heel first, then flat; you must not glide as in other dances. The hold also differs, the lady being held on the gentleman's right side, and the man's left arm held in towards his body, from the elbow.

The knees are slightly relaxed throughout the dance. Take a natural length step forward, heel first, and in progressing leave the back foot behind until the last minute. Remember, the right hip and shoulder lead throughout the dance.

### The four steps

In the walk there are four steps: 1, Walk forward L.F., heel 1st, then flat. 2, Walk forward R.F., heel 1st, then flat. 3, Walk forward L.F., heel 1st, then flat. 4, Walk forward R.F., heel 1st, then flat.

Then there is the Progressive side step: 1, Short step forward L.F., heel 1st. 2, Short step to side R.F., heel 1st. 3, Step forward L.F., heel 1st, turning slightly to left, diagonal to centre of room.

Now do three walks, commencing R.F., then L.F., then R.F.

These are all the man's steps I'm giving. The girl can so easily follow.

The back corte is quite simple. Stand diagonal back to centre: 1, L.F. back (L. shoulder leading). 2, R.F. back, turning body slightly to L. 3, L.F. to side (short step) on the same L.O.D. Body parallel to wall. Close R.F. to L.F. Finish diag. to wall.

Then there is the "Rock Turn"—four simple steps again: 1, Forward on R.F., turning to right. 2, Short step side and back on L.F. 3, Rock forward on R.F. to back centre diag. 4, Rock backward on to L.F. Finish 4, 5 and 6 Open Reverse Turn.

Go on and practise. Don't be afraid to make a good job of dancing. It's not a "cissy" pastime—as sometimes supposed by those who haven't the physical skill to dance. So go on and discover that you've got dancing feet!

## They're at it AGAIN!

During the last war, four women worked together in the L.N.E.R. locomotive works at Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Hearing the call for women labour, they have met once more to help all they can to keep the locos running. During the past 24 years since the last war they have never met, and working back among the engines has brought them together again. Mrs. Molly Brush, a 49-years-old charge-woman, leads the women, and her three friends of long ago are Mrs. Susie Ripon, Mrs. Polly Brindle and Mrs. Frances Parry. When the engines need a clean up of their motion parts, these women get to work and give them a real spring clean. At the end of the day's duty, much grease and oil is adhering to their faces, and the soap ration is not sufficient to get it all off. But they smile at the dirt and grime as they get on with an important job.



**Periscope  
Page**

**WANGLING  
WORDS—43**

1.—Children use a lot of "repeating" words, like ma-ma, da-da, papa, and ta-ta. How many real words can you think of which repeat themselves with or without the hyphen?

2.—The letters in each of the following phrases, when rearranged, make a well-known English holiday resort. What are they?—THE SOUND, SAGS THIN, BIG THORN, A SOBER TUNE, A.T.S. HOUSE.

3.—Can you change BAND into PLAY, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration? Change in the same way: PONY into MULE, LOCK into BOLT, NOTE into BOOK.

4.—How many four-letter words can you make from the word SATISFACTION?

**Answer to Wangling  
Words—No. 42**

1.—EDIFIED.

2.—CROMER, BOLTON, CAR-STAIRS, READING.

3.—COLT, BOLT, BOLD, BALD, BAILE, MALE, MARE, SEND, BEND, BOND, BONE, LONE, LOSE, LOST, POST, PEAR, DEAR, DEAL, DUAL, DULL, FULL, FILL, FILE, FIRE, FORE, CORE.

NOTE, NONE, TONE, LONE, LONG, SONG.

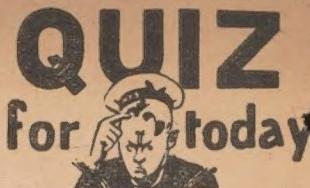
4.—LINT, Dial, Neat, Dent, Note, Dean, Toad, Nail, Dote, Doat, Tile, Line, Tone, Dine, etc.

**Who is it?**

His trade was that of a money-lender, in the following of which he signed an unusual contract with an Italian gentleman, involving the latter in a possible surgical operation. He wore a beard, and disliked Christians. His daughter robbed him, ran away from home, and exchanged a turquoise ring for a monkey. Following an action at law, his goods were confiscated. Who was he?

(Answer on Page 3)

# To-day's Brains Trust



ROUND the discussion table to-day we have an Inventor, an Archaeologist, a Philosopher, an Engineer, and our old friend, Mr. Everyman. The question that has been put to them is:—

**What is the invention which has brought the greatest benefit to mankind?**

**Philosopher:** "It all depends on what you mean by 'greatest benefit.' Many so-called benefits might equally well be called evils. The labour-saving invention of machinery, for instance, is a very mixed blessing, and it quite possible that the invention which has brought the greatest benefit to mankind has also brought the greatest evil."

"I think the questioner should have defined what he means by 'greatest'—whether the word is intended to refer to quantity or quality."

**Mr. Everyman:** "I see no difficulty about the question. It means, surely, what invention has, as a matter of fact, helped to make men's lives easier, fuller and more interesting, and it implies that judgment should be made after both its disadvantages and advantages have been considered."

**Engineer:** "Then I should say at once, the wheel. There is no such thing as a wheel in Nature. It is man's invention alone. Yet how useful it is! What a tremendous advance over the clumsy mechanism of legs!"

"Were it not for the wheel, we might still be living in caves or mud-huts, winning a precarious existence from the soil by hand-labour. This would mean that we should have no leisure for the higher pursuits."

**Archaeologist:** "That last statement is not true. There is abundant evidence that mankind enjoyed beauty and indulged in the arts long before he invented the wheel. I think the evidence points to far greater leisure in primitive times than in, say, the industrial period during the last century."

"No primitive man ever worked for fourteen or sixteen hours a day in a factory. I doubt if mankind might not have been better off if the wheel had never been discovered."

**Inventor:** "That may be true

as far as the Victorian age is concerned, but in another couple of centuries the verdict may be all in favour of the wheel. I do not think anybody can deny the benefits of such simple applications of the wheel as those of the watermill and windmill. But my answer to the question is not the wheel, but the methods of making it."

"The discovery of how to make fire is older—I speak subject to correction—than the wheel. Fire has enabled man to

live in regions which would otherwise be uninhabitable, and has thus enabled him to avoid the evils of over-population for many centuries. It has enabled him to cook his food, and thus to avoid the diseases and parasites which once shortened his life by many years. It has protected him against wild beasts, and may even have given rise to the earliest stirrings of religious feeling."

**Archaeologist:** "The discovery of fire was certainly a cardinal discovery in human history, but the religious sense is almost certainly older than that. In any case, mankind knew fire long before he invented a method of making it."

**Philosopher:** "It is strange that nobody has suggested that the invention of writing might be the most beneficial of all human creations. Without a means of making records, progress in the development of the wheel, and in the colonisation of the globe, must have been very slow."

"I think it would be possible to argue that without writing and drawing the inventions of the wheel and of fire would have availed mankind very little. Knowledge would never have grown to more than one human head could hold, and it would have taken a lifetime to acquire it."

"A sailor would have had to learn the details of his proposed voyage by heart before setting forth, and I doubt if the spoken language would be equal to the job of conveying to him the information contained in any map. And he would be at the mercy of the memory of his instructor."

**Mr. Everyman:** "What about the boat itself? Has not that also a claim to be man's greatest invention? Surely the boat has done more than any other single invention to bring the peoples of the world together."

"If ever mankind is to inhabit the earth in one great brotherhood, much will be owing to the invention of the boat."

The question for the next session of the Brains Trust is: "Is art merely a luxury in the world, or has it the same sort of importance as food, clothing and shelter? Could we do without art?"

**Answers to Quiz**

**in No. 80**

1. A fresh-water tortoise.  
2. (a) The sisters Jane and Ann Taylor, (b) Dr. Watts.

3. Soldier; the others are women.  
4. 1750.  
5. Yes, but by its old name, Melita.

6. 48.  
7. (a) Manchester, (b) Venice.  
8. Old name for tomato, and also for fruit of the mandrake.

9. The deformed bellringer in Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame."  
10. Twice.  
11. Katharine, Anne, Jane, Anne, Catherine, Catherine.

12. The rules of boxing, drawn up in 1867 by Sir John Sholto-Douglas, 8th Marquess of Queensberry.

## ROUND THE WORLD with our Roving Cameraman



MILES OF CAMELS' HAIR.

In the narrow side street of Damascus the veiled women stretch the hair of camels on lathes and prepare it for weaving. Camel hair can be put to almost any use, and cloth made from it is one of the most durable in the world.

# TYPEE

By HERMAN  
MELVILLE

THIS view of the matter was not at all calculated to allay my apprehensions, and I shuddered when I reflected that we were indeed at the mercy of a tribe of cannibals and that the dreadful contingency to which Toby had alluded was by no means removed beyond the bounds of possibility.

"There! I told you so! they are coming for us!" exclaimed my companion the next moment, as the forms of four of the islanders were seen in bold relief against the illuminated background, mounting the pi-pi, and approaching towards us.

They came on noiselessly, nay, stealthily, and glided along through the gloom that surrounded us, as if about to spring upon some object they were fearful of disturbing before they should make sure of it. A cold sweat stood upon my brow, and all-bound with terror, I awaited my fate.

Suddenly the silence was broken by the well-remembered tones of Mehevi, and at the kindly accents of his voice, my fears were immediately dissipated. "Tommo, Toby, ki ki!" (eat). He had waited to address us, until he had assured himself that we

I tell you, you are bolting down mouthfuls from a dead Happar's carcass, as sure as you live, and no mistake!"

Emetics and lukewarm water! What a sensation in the abdominal regions! Sure enough, where

## JANE



"By tasting it, to be sure," said I, masticating a morsel that Kory-Kory had just put in my mouth; "and excellently good it is, too, very much like veal."

"A baked baby, by the soul of Captain Cook!" burst forth Toby, with amazing vehemence. "Veal? Why, there never was a calf on the island till we landed.

could the fiends incarnate have obtained meat? But I resolved to satisfy myself at all hazards; and turning to Mehevi, I soon made the ready chief understand that I wished a light to be brought.

When the taper came, I gazed eagerly into the vessel, and recognised the multilated remains of a juvenile porker! "Puarkee!" exclaimed Kory-Kory, looking complacently at the dish; and from that day to this I have never forgotten that such is the designation of a pig in the Typee lingo.

The next morning, after being again abundantly feasted by the hospitable Mehevi, Toby and myself arose to depart. But the chief requested us to postpone our intention. "Abo, abo" (Wait, wait), he said, and accordingly we resumed our seats, while,

assisted by the zealous Kory-Kory, he appeared to be engaged in giving directions to a number of the natives outside, who were busily employed in making arrangements, the nature of which we could not comprehend.

But we were not left long in our ignorance, for a few moments only had elapsed, when the chief beckoned us to approach, and we perceived that he had been marshalling a kind of guard of honour to escort us on our return to the house of Marheyo.

The procession was led off by

two venerable-looking savages, each provided with a spear, from the end of which streamed a pennon of milk-white tappa. After them went several youths, bearing aloft calabashes of poopoee; and followed in their turn by four stalwart fellows, sustaining long bamboos, from the tops of which hung suspended, at least twenty feet from the ground, large baskets of green bread-fruit.

Then came a troop of boys, carrying bunches of ripe bananas, and baskets made of the woven leaflets of cocoa-nut boughs, filled with the young fruit of the tree.

*Continued on Page 3.*



**Beelzebub Jones****Belinda****Popeye****Ruggles****TYPEE**

*Continued from Page 2.*  
the naked shells, stripped of their husks, peeping forth from the verdant wicker-work that surrounded them.

Last of all came a burly islander, holding over his head a wooden trowel, in which lay disposed the remnants of our midnight feast, hidden from view, however, by a covering of bread-fruit leaves.

Astonished as I was at this exhibition, I could not avoid smiling at its grotesque appearance, and the associations it naturally called up. Mehevi, it seemed, was bent on replenishing old Marheyo's larder, fearful, perhaps, that without this precaution his guests might not fare as well as they could desire.

As soon as I descended from the pi-pi, the procession formed anew, enclosing us in its centre; where I remained part of the time, carried by Kory-Kory, and occasionally relieving him from his burden by limping along with a spear. When we moved off in this order, the natives struck up a musical recitative, which, with various

alternations, they continued until we arrived at the place of our destination.

As we proceeded on our way, bands of young girls, darting from the surrounding groves, hung upon our skirts, and accompanied us with shouts of merriment and delight, which almost drowned the deep notes of the recitative.

Amidst these novel scenes a week passed away almost imperceptibly. The natives, actuated by some mysterious impulse, day after day redoubled their attentions to us. Their manner towards us was unaccountable. Surely, thought I, they would not act thus if they meant us any harm. But why this excess of differential kindness, or what equivalent can they imagine us capable of rendering them for?

We were fairly puzzled. But, despite the apprehensions I could not dispel, the horrible character imputed to these Typees appeared to be wholly undeserved.

"Why, they are cannibals!" said Toby, on one occasion when I eulogised the tribe. "Granted," I replied, "but a more humane, gentlemanly, and amiable set of pictures do not probably exist in the Pacific."

But, notwithstanding the kind treatment we received, I was too familiar with the fickle disposition of savages not to feel anxious to withdraw from the valley, and put myself beyond the reach of that fearful death which, under all these smiling appearances, might yet menace us.

But here there was an obstacle in the way of doing so. It was idle for me to think of moving from the place until I should have recovered from the severe lameness that afflicted me; indeed my malady began seriously to alarm me; for, despite the herbal remedies of the natives, it continued to grow worse and worse. Their mild applications, though they soothed the pain, did not remove the disorder, and I felt convinced that, without better aid, I might anticipate long and acute suffering.

(Continued to-morrow)

Answer to Who Is It?  
SHYLOCK

**Soccer Pool Results**

HOLD everything, boys—as Musso said before Pantellaria parted. Here's the result of our latest big soccer pool, and this is your uncle John Nelson reading it:

**Division I.**

Aston Villa	1	Arsenal	3
Bolton	4	Leicester	0
Charlton	3	Middlesbrough	0
Chelsea	0	Manchester Utd.	2
Everton	3	Huddersfield	0
Grimsby	2	Blackpool	0
Leeds	1	Liverpool	1
Preston	5	Birmingham	0
Stoke City	3	Derby	0
Sunderland	1	Brentford	1
Wolves	3	Portsmouth	0

**Division II.**

Bradford	1	Fulham	5
Burnley	3	Norwich	0
Chesterfield	2	Bury	1
Coventry	5	Notts Forest	2
Manchester C.	3	Blackburn	2
Plymouth	2	Millwall	2
Sheffield Utd.	2	Luton	0
Southampton	0	Newcastle	2
Swansea	0	Sheffield Wed.	1
Tottenham	2	W.B.A.	2
Tranmere	2	West Ham	2

**Division III (S.).**

Aldershot	1	Newport	0
Bristol City	3	Orient	1
Cardiff	0	Bristol Rovers	2
Palace	1	Torquay	3
Exeter	2	Brighton	2
Mansfield	2	Port Vale	0
Notts County	1	Northampton	0
Q.P.R.	3	Walsall	0
Southend	2	Bournemouth	2
Watford	4	Swindon	1

**Division III (N.).**

Accrington	2	Bradford City	3
Barnsley	3	Chester	0
Carlisle	1	Southport	1
Darlington	1	Doncaster	2
Gateshead	2	Rochdale	2
Halifax	3	New Brighton	1
Hartlepools	1	Rotherham	1
Lincoln	3	Celtic	1
Oldham	1	Hibernia	2
Stockport	2	Arbroath	3
Wrexham	2	Falkirk	1

**Scottish League: Division I.**

Aberdeen	3	St. Mirren	2
Albion Rovers	2	Third Lanark	4
Clyde	4	Motherwell	0
Hamilton	4	Partick Thistle	0
Hearts	8	St. Johnstone	2
Kilmarnock	2	Ayr United	2
Queen of the S.	1	Celtic	1
Queen's Park	3	Hibernia	2
Raith Rovers	1	Arbroath	3
Rangers	2	Falkirk	1

**Division II.**

Alloa	3	Dundee United	0
Dumbarton	2	East Fife	0
Dundee	5	Cowdenbeath	1
Dunfermline	4	St. Bernards	2
East Stirling	1	Montrose	1
Edinburgh	4	Morton	4
Forfar Ath.	4	Brechin	5
King's Park	2	Airdrie	4
Leith	1	Stenhousemuir	4

Any claimants for the Chief Constable of Lampedusa? No? Gracious me, we'll have to have a Wop Slop!

JOHN NELSON.

**Solution to Football Teams in No. 80.**

S	R	A	C	W	N	E
W	A	R	H	E	O	V
A	N	S	E	S	R	E
N	G	E	L	T	W	R
S	E	N	S	H	I	T
E	R	A	E	A	C	O
A	S	L	A	M	H	N

**Solution to Word Ladder in No. 80.**

R	O	P	E
R	I	P	E
W	I	P	E
W	I	R	E

**CROSSWORD CORNER****CLUES ACROSS.**

1	Dozen.
5	Small number.
9	Vehicle.
10	Household management.
12	Related.
13	Flowering shrub.
14	Fell heavily.
16	Musical symbol.
17	Departed.
19	Furnish.
22	Fire residue.
25	Bassinet.
27	Piece of bunting.
29	Church room.
32	Musical interval.
34	Precious stone.
35	Glass vessel.
36	Bow of ship.
37	Boy's name.
38	Estimated.
39	Solution to Yesterday's Problem.
40	Uncommon.
41	Irritate.

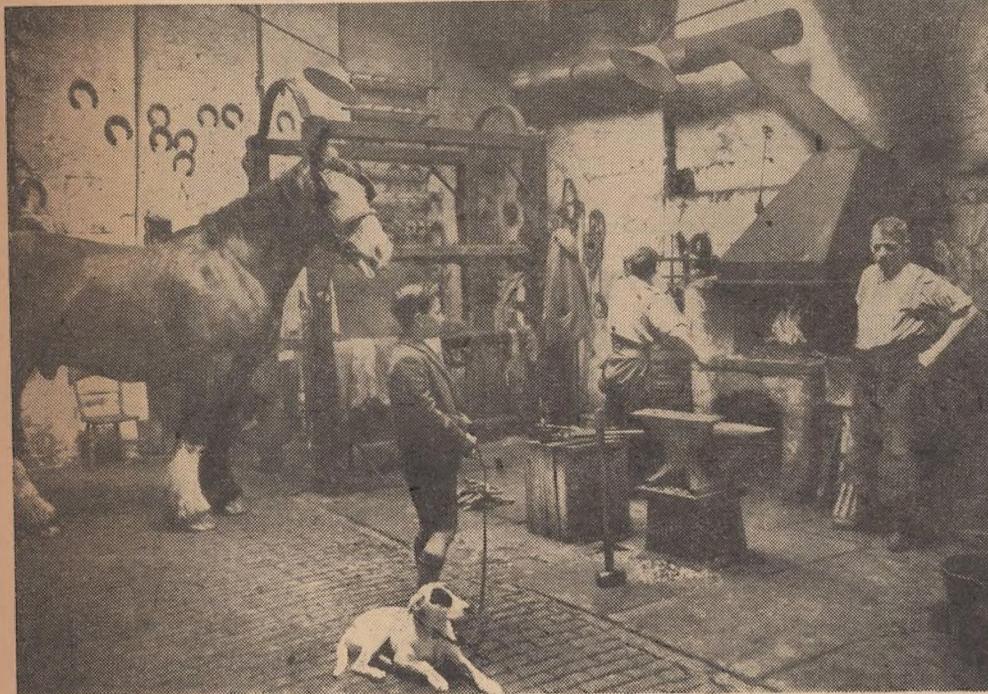
**CLUES DOWN.**

- 1 Principal.
- 2 Crimson pigment.
- 3 Banished birds.
- 4 Liquid measure.
- 5 Tasseled cap.
- 6 Ordains.
- 7 Room surface.
- 8 Foliage.
- 10 Formed.
- 11 Edible.
- 12 Related.
- 13 Flowering shrub.
- 14 Fell heavily.
- 15 Title.
- 16 Musical symbol.
- 17 Departed.
- 18 Furnish.
- 19 Fire residue.
- 20 Relative.
- 21 Apprehension.
- 22 Bassinet.
- 23 Mixed dish.
- 24 Called.
- 25 Affirm.
- 27 Items of work.
- 28 Asterisk.
- 3

# Good Morning

All communications to be addressed  
to: "Good Morning,"  
C/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1.

## Tony in Wonderland



"Goin' to do a bit of explorin'," explained Tony to our cameraman. So of course the camera went, too. And here, in the heart of London, Tony and the inevitable Goggles are seen inside one of the very few shoeing forges of the metropolis.



## This England

Coldinarbour Cottages, Wendover, Bucks. Morning sun making a diagonal pattern on timbered walls. Looks like being cool, and a little exercise indicated. Of course, even very young ladies must learn deportment, and what better than "tight-rope" walking? Did it yourselves many times, didn't you?

### EYES

### LEFT !!

Yes . . . maybe; but they look "right" to us. And there's no mistaking the determined interest of this lovely Wren in her work. But, from what we hear, they all tackle their jobs with the same gusto . . . maintaining the spirit of the Navy, with Naval pride, too.

### SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"You ought to see me do that along the jumping wire!"

